

BARRE DAILY TIMES

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 Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1907.

The average daily circulation of the
 Barre Daily Times for the week ending
 Saturday was

4,550

copies, the largest paid circulation of
 any daily paper in this section.

Prudence is a particularly powerful
 panacea for panics. Let's take it.

With produce prices hiked to the
 stars, the lot of the Vermont farmer
 doesn't appear so bad after all.

It was not the first time that people
 have been "held up" in White River
 Junction, but it has generally been by
 poor train connections heretofore.

If a 60-year-old man can walk from
 Portland, Maine, to Chicago, Illinois,
 how about your taking a car to your
 home a hundred rods away?

"Man-afraid-of-a-bear," who is one of
 the star players on the Carleton Indian
 football team, must have also quailed
 before the "tiger" Saturday, judging by
 a score.

If, as Hearst claims, he has retired
 from politics, he certainly hasn't retired
 from his laurels. But the announcement
 of his intention will cause a great many
 politicians to rest easier.

Since the insurance disclosures in New
 York, the various companies have been
 living the simple life, as one may judge
 by reading the following from the
 Springfield Republican: "One result of
 the life insurance disclosures has been
 to force the officers of the Mutual com-
 pany of New York into a simpler style
 of official living, and this in turn has
 led to the sale of some of the more
 superfluous and sumptuous furnishings of
 the McCurdy regime. Furniture, rugs
 and bric-a-brac from the offices of the
 company were sold at auction last week
 to the amount of \$34,500—the same har-
 vesting cost the policyholders about \$125,
 000. The directors' table, imported from
 Paris at a cost of \$5,000, brought \$110;
 the 16 gilded chairs about the table,
 which cost some \$200 each, went for \$40
 and \$50. Mr. McCurdy's "ornate throne
 chair of carved and gilded wood," cost-
 ing some \$500, brought \$90; a Mrs. Liv-
 ernore bid in for \$5,325 "a gold enameled
 Louis XV parlor suite of nine pieces in
 sublimation tapestry," while a carved
 mahogany illuminated leather suite that
 decorated Mr. McCurdy's reception room
 went for \$1,200, although the auctioneer
 stated that the original cost was \$10,000
 —to the policyholders. We must sup-
 pose, then, that the Louis XV parlor
 suite cost the policyholders in the neigh-
 borhood of \$30,000. And what was a
 parlor suite of any sort doing in the
 business offices of an insurance com-
 pany?"

CORNERING VERMONT'S MAPLE
SUGAR INDUSTRY.

There is a plan on in Boston to capture
 the Vermont maple sugar industry.
 Briefly, the plan is to set up in various
 parts of the state evaporating stations,
 to which the farmers are expected to
 bring their sap and have a general boil-
 ing-down and then a general sugaring-
 off. We suppose that the idea is some-
 thing like that of a creamery, where the
 farmer delivers his milk and gets his
 proportionate share of the returns, min-
 us the cost of operation, and in this
 case, minus also the drawing-off which
 the promoters wish for themselves. The
 expressed purpose back of this project
 are an increase of the maple sugar indus-
 try and the prevention of the policy of
 diluting the product, as practiced by
 wholesalers.

Both of these purposes are worthy.
 There certainly ought to be more inter-
 est taken in the making of sugar and
 some means ought also to be devised to
 prevent unscrupulous people from selling
 a weakened article as a first-class Ver-
 mont product. But it is to be doubted
 if the combination, or maple sugar trust,
 as proposed will serve to that end. It is,
 above all, impracticable to conduct a
 wholesale sugar-making industry of this
 sort, to cover the entire state of Ver-
 mont.

The promoters of this scheme tell us
 that they expect to cover the field with
 either twenty-five or thirty stations, to
 which farmers shall bring their sap.
 That would make about two to every
 county. Take for instance Washington
 county. There might be one station in
 Barre and another in Moretown. At the
 best calculation, then, some farmers
 would have to carry the sap a distance
 of six to twelve miles in order to reach
 the nearest boiling station. No more
 than two sap-holders could be carried at
 one time, and the contents of them
 would be a mere dribble of the outflow
 of their trees. That would necessitate
 frequent trips and to prevent the sap
 from souring, the trips would have to
 be made the same day of the run or the
 next at the latest. What farmer could
 afford to keep several teams drawing the
 sweetened water that distance? It is
 impracticable to carry sap for any dis-



There is always some-
 thing doing in Novem-
 ber. Thanksgiving, foot-
 ball, horse shows, etc.,
 and the worst time in the
 year to be wearing old
 clothes. All kinds of
 sports are on and the
 wise sports are on to our
 clothes. Also men who
 are not sports know that
 we have everything right
 for men's and boys' wear.

WE CLEAN, PRESS AND
REPAIR CLOTHING.

F. ROGERS & C.

174 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

tance over a mile or two. Thus for
 this single reason it would seem that
 the plan proposed by the Boston pro-
 moters, carried out on a large scale, is
 out of the question.

Furthermore, there is much to be
 said: If the Vermont maple sugar in-
 dustry is of sufficient promise to war-
 rant the scheming of Boston business
 men, why is it not worth while for Ver-
 mont farmers themselves to extract as
 much as possible from their maple or-
 chards and get all the proceeds?

JINGLES AND JESTS

Misogamy.

Of course you have to stay home nights—
 You would get well!
 Of course you miss your old delights—
 You would get well!
 Of course you've had to change your life,
 Of course you've got a cranky wife,
 Of course you find you live in strife—
 You would get well!

Of course she is the one to rule—
 You would get well!
 Of course she thinks that you're a fool—
 You would get well!
 Of course her bills you have to pay,
 Of course her mother comes to stay,
 Of course your hair is turning gray—
 You would get well!

Of course you have to eat her cake—
 You would get well!
 Of course your teeth you almost break—
 You would get well!
 Of course she will not let you wink
 Of course she will not let you drink,
 Of course she will not let you think—
 You would get well!

—Town Topics.

First Love.

When Eve and Adam courted, she,
 Like many another trustful human,
 Believed him when he told her
 Had never loved another woman.
 —New Yorker.

Could Use a Large Quantity.

Giraffe—Do you give gas?
 Jungle Dentist—Yes.
 Giraffe—How much a thousand feet?
 —New York Press.

No Cause to Worry.

"I am afraid," said Mr. Henpeck, "that
 I made a fool of myself today."
 "Don't worry about it," his wife re-
 plied; "it isn't likely that anybody no-
 ticed anything unusual about the way
 you spoke or acted."—Chicago Record-
 Herald.

A Slow Satan.

Austere Aunt—Come, Henry, Satan
 finds some mischief still for idle hands
 to do.
 Henry (despairingly)—Yes, I know.
 But he's such a long time finding any
 today, I'm tired of waiting for him.
 —Punch.

Happy Home Poetry.

[As written, particularly, by fellow-
 students of the Little-Tet school.]
 There's a sweet little tot at my house
 Who's the dearest ever seen;
 Her eyes are as blue as heaven,
 And her curls pure gold, I ween;
 And each evening when I come home
 She toddles up to the door, the way
 And she says: "O daddy, O daddy!
 Don't you go 'way any more!"

And then I catch her up in my arms
 And snuggle her up to my chest
 Till her labials whisk my whiskers—
 "And I guess you know the rest!"
 And I guess you know the rest!
 As I speak in that small pink ear:
 "I'd rather be prince of the realm, child,
 Than not to have you here."

No—that is not what I whisper!
 Let's see—how does the thing go?
 No matter 'twas something quite touch-
 ing.
 'Twas the usual thing I know!
 Aye, methinks if I live to a hundred
 Or one hundred and forty or more,
 I'll still hear that lip of my darling:
 "O daddy, O dad," at the door.

And then we tramp on up the stairs,
 Up, up, up the stairs tramp we—
 But there, there, there! I'll stop on this
 stair.
 For I've written enough, I see.
 Don't you like this style of poetry?
 The ladies say it's the rage!
 And I am so glad because it takes
 Just one hour per seven col. page.
 —Richmond Times-Dispatch.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Nullifying Railroad Easement.

One piece of needless trouble and an-
 noyance inflicted on Vermont railroads
 by recent legislation, is that part of the
 statutes requiring tariffs to be posted to the
 various stations on the lines of the
 state roads. No one but an expert can
 understand them. They are not kept up
 to date in most stations and apparently
 serve no useful public end. Why not re-
 peal the clause that prescribes their
 posting?—Montpelier Journal.

It is true that the provision referred
 to, as at present observed, serves no
 real public purpose. The intent of the
 law was to require railroad companies
 to keep posted within their depots a
 simple and easily understood schedule
 showing the rates of passenger fare and
 freight charges between stations on their
 lines, in order that patrons might be
 accommodated with this knowledge; also
 a similar schedule covering express and
 mail rates. But the railroads have
 practically nullified the law by
 merely hanging up a ponderous volume
 that nobody can understand without an
 interpreter, while the express and Pull-
 man people pay no attention whatever
 to the provision. Possibly the railroads
 commission will yet take the matter in
 hand and make the companies observe
 the law in a way to serve the public, in-
 stead of acting petulant and seeking to
 disturb it.—Randolph Herald.

Not Paying For Those That Just Died.

Henry S. Willis, the state cattle com-
 missioner, states that one of the diffi-
 culties that he runs up against in his
 position is to make some people under-
 stand that the state of Vermont does
 not guarantee stock in any way. He fre-
 quently receives requests from stock
 owners that the state pay for certain
 animals of theirs that have died. They
 usually accompany the request with a
 statement that the dead animal has been
 examined by a veterinarian and found to
 have died from tuberculosis, glanders or
 some similar disease contagious among
 animals. The state does not pay for
 dead animals unless they were killed by
 order of the commissioner after being
 tested. The state is trying to stamp out
 tuberculosis among animals by inducing
 all stock owners to have their cattle
 tested and any that are found diseased
 weeded out. When a man keeps a cow
 or horse until it dies from disease and
 thereby spreads the disease as much
 as possible he has no right to expect the
 state to pay him for his loss.—Bennet-
 ton Banner.

A LEGEND OF WORMS.

Prophecy of the Jewish Sage and Its
Strange Fulfillment.

Rabbi lived during the time of the
 first crusade, and one of the legends
 of Worms connects him with this
 event. He was one day seated with
 his pupils, when a knight, full panoplied,
 made his way into the school-
 house and with threatening mien thus
 addressed him: "Rabbi, thy name for
 wisdom has reached me and I have
 learned my fate from thee. I have
 assembled a host wherewith I purpose
 to drive the infidel Turk from the Holy
 City, but before I set out I demand to
 know whether my undertaking will
 succeed. Answer me at once. I have
 no time for delay."

The rabbi replied: "Thou wouldst
 learn the future from me? Alas, I am
 unable to foretell it. God alone can
 say what the future will bring forth.
 I have no powers of divination, and
 my faith forbids the assumption of
 them. Pray, therefore, forgive me if I
 am unable to accede to thy request."
 "Rabbi," exclaimed the knight in
 tones of passion, "I will listen to no
 refusal. Well I know that thou canst
 foretell the future if thou wilt. As
 truly as I am a Godfrey of Bouillon, so
 truly do I promise to protect thee and
 thy community from all harm, even if
 thou shouldst forgetful disaster to me.
 But if it is a successful issue that thou
 hast in store for me I will right royally
 reward thee in addition on my re-
 turn. What? Art thou silent? Speak
 or by heaven my sword shall open thy
 mouth wide enough."

"My liege lord," answered the Jew-
 ish sage, "there is only one above who
 can penetrate the future. Unless I
 would deceive thee, which I dare not
 do, at most I can but venture an opin-
 ion of what will happen to thee. Thy
 undertaking will only succeed in part.
 Of thy immense host but three men
 and one horse's head will return in
 safety." With blanched countenance
 Godfrey of Bouillon turned to depart,
 exclaiming as he went, "Take care,
 Jew, if I return to find thou hast de-
 ceived me!" Godfrey of Bouillon went
 up to Jerusalem, captured it and be-
 came its first king.

But his success was short lived, and
 the tide of war turned against him.
 Defeat and disease decimated his vast
 host until there remained but four rid-
 ers of them all who made their way
 to Worms. "The Jew has not spoken
 the truth," he remarked on the gates
 of the city came to sight. "He said
 we should return with only three rid-
 ers and a horse's head. He has lost his
 reward." They rode up to the gates
 and demanded admission. The massive
 door behind was raised, and they passed
 through. But as the fourth rider
 was about to follow it fell down again
 outside the city. "Conduct me to the
 man who said Godfrey of Bouillon. 'I
 must see him at once.' But the rabbi
 had long since left Germany."

SCIENCE SIFTINGS.

It has been computed by a scientist
 that 6,000 tons of coal sometimes hang
 suspended over London in a heavy fog.
 A healthy adult breathes from four-
 teen to twenty-four times a minute.
 The rate of the pulse is four times that
 of the respiration.
 The great Lick telescope will pick
 out a star so small that it would re-
 quire 30,000 of them put together to be
 visible to the naked eye.
 Many wells near tidal waters fluctu-
 ate with the tides. As some cannot be
 connected with the sea, it is now be-
 lieved that flood tide forces up the well
 water by compression of the land un-
 der the increased weight of the ocean.

WE HAVE FOUND

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 treatment to each of our patrons have
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THE ARCTIC REGION.

Where Smoke Rises From the Sea and
Trees Burst From Cold.

Explorers who penetrate the Arctic
 and Antarctic seas have a chance to
 observe one of the strangest phenom-
 ena in nature, that of smoke rising
 from the sea. Wherever the tempera-
 ture falls to 15 degrees below zero
 clouds of steaming vapor ascend from
 the ocean to be immediately frozen
 into tiny particles of ice and dropped
 once more into the water.

The same thing takes place on land,
 the vapor rising from the snow and
 even from the bodies of the explorers
 themselves. In this case, however, the
 ice particles fall on the ground and
 make a weird rustling, like the swish
 of a silk dress.

At 40 degrees below zero the sap of
 trees is turned to ice, and the trunks
 burst asunder with a sharp report.
 These mysterious sounds and sights
 are awe inspiring to all who do not
 know their cause, and they may ac-
 count for some of the strange tales
 that are told of the frozen north.

Natural light at sea is a much more
 common phenomenon. As the screw
 of a steamer churns the water under cer-
 tain conditions you may see the waves
 glowing angrily where they have been
 disturbed. This is called phosphores-
 cence, and scientists are not agreed as
 to its cause.

ODD HAPPENINGS.

A flood at Two Harbors, Minn., car-
 ried a three story barn down the river
 with a cow on the first floor. The cow
 was found unharmed on the top floor.

A coachwhip snake thirteen feet long
 called itself twice around the body of
 J. A. Mordant of Marshall county, Ala.,
 and proceeded to whip him to death.
 The man saved himself by using a
 small penknife.

A. J. Olson, a farmer in northern
 Wisconsin, fell asleep alongside the
 railroad track, and his face was cut by
 a freight train. The trainmen were
 astonished to find that the man had
 not been wakened by the injury.

A flock of mallard ducks flew against
 the high tension electric wires near
 Vancouver, B. C., short circuiting the
 current, causing \$2,000 damage to the
 power house, stopping street cars and
 putting out electric lights. A few
 dead ducks were found near the wires.

MONUMENTS.

On June 13 the Society of the Colo-
 nial Wars of Connecticut uncovered a
 shaft of marble on a granite foundation
 in a plot of land in Charter Oak
 avenue, Hartford, on the site of the
 original charter oak.

Captain Nathan Hale was captured
 at Huntington, N. Y., by the British,
 who took him to New York, where he
 suffered the death of a spy. A bowl-
 der with bronze tablets marks the spot
 on Bay Shore where Hale was cap-
 tured.

In June at Fairfield, Conn., a mass-
 ive stone was uncovered in an old
 cemetery to mark the place of burial
 of Andrew Ward, one of the commis-
 sioners appointed by the general court
 of Massachusetts Bay under John
 Winthrop, Jr., governor, in 1635-36, to
 govern the people of Connecticut.

Lacking in Humor.

Little Robbie was entertaining Mr.
 Geezeley while Miss Tripperson was
 upstairs adjusting her back hair and
 giving her face a few final dabs with
 the powder puff.
 "My sister says you ain't got no idea
 of humor," said Robbie.
 "Indeed!" Mr. Geezeley returned.
 "When did she say that?"
 "Just after you was here the last
 time. She said she seen you lookin'
 at yourself in the mirror several times,
 and you never laughed wunst."—Cleve-
 land Leader.

Very Steady.

Relative—Well, I sincerely hope you
 will be happy with him, Mandy. Is
 he a steady young man? Miss Mandy
 —Steady! My goodness, Aunt Judy,
 he's been coming to see me for more
 than eleven years.—London Punch.

Regal Magnificence.

"The Muckroys have a new flat, I
 believe."
 "Yes, and it is something magnifi-
 cent too. The bathroom is so spacious
 that it is possible to have two Turkish
 towels in it at once."—Judge.

A noble heart, like the sun, showeth
 its greatest countenance in its lowest
 estate.—Sidney.

Wonderland
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HALE'S PAVILION.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday
 nights only this week. Will return on
 Monday, Nov. 11th, with every picture
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PROGRAMME.

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 Too Devoted a Wife
 Wild Animals
 A Runaway Sleigh Bell
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 Championship Won by a Foul
 Captain Kidd and His Pirates
 An Unlucky Substitution

ILLUSTRATED SONGS.

"Black Jim," "There's No One Like
 the Old Folks, After All," "When Bob
 White is Whistling in the Meadow."

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Adults 10c. - Children under Ten Years 5c
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 Always ready for business. Try
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 worked office man. Most up-to-date
 and best conducted Public Rooms in
 the state. Watch blackboard at the
 rooms for list of prizes.

A. H. BUZZELL, Proprietor.

SHEPARD'S SPORTING GOODS
STORE

Will close at 6 p. m., except Mondays
 and Saturdays, beginning Nov. 5th.
 Specimens for mounting will be cared
 for at Drown's Drug Store after 6 p.
 m. if in danger of spoiling.

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 46 North Main Street, - Barre.

EVERY
DOLLAR

You invest at this office for the prem-
 ium on a Fire Insurance Policy gives
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 against loss. The strongest Fire Con-
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 written here. Let's get together today!

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Expert Corsetiere of New York, will give a demon-
 stration of American Beauty Corsets at this store from Nov-
 ember 4th to 9th. A Corset sale here all this week.
 Come in and be fitted to one of these celebrated Corsets.

Coats and Night Robes!

We are holding a special sale of Ladies' and Chil-
 dren's Coats this week. Come in and see them.

Ladies' Flannelette Night Robes, the "Peerless"
 make, special at 49c, 69c, 79c, 98c up to \$1.98 each.

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EXPENSES

PROFITS

The Vaughan Store

Thelma Perfume!

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BALL BAND RUBBERS

We have a complete line of Men's, Boys'
 and Youths' Heavy Rubbers and Leggings, all
 sizes and all kinds, which we shall sell at prices
 that defy competition for No. 1 goods. We've
 carried Ball Band Rubbers and Mishauaka
 Leggings and Felts for two years and have nev-
 er had a complaint. Come in and look over
 our line before you buy.

HORSE BLANKETS AND ROBES

Also a full line of Horse Blankets for street
 or stable. Prices \$1.25 to \$3.00. Montana
 and Plush Sleigh Robes, \$8.00, \$9.00 and
 \$10.00.

McAllister Bros., East Barre, Vt

Pure Horehound Drops

The old fashioned kind, in bags at 5c, or 20c
 the pound. Sold only at the

RED CROSS PHARMACY,

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HELP YOUR HENS TO EARN FOR YOU

Healthy, egg-laying hens are a great source of
 profit these days when eggs bring such high prices.
 Keep your hens in good money-earning condition by
 giving them our Poultry Powder. 25 cents per pound.

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DRUGGISTS.

Have a Thanksgiving Turkey On Us!

As a special inducement to people to buy for cash
 we will make the following offer: To the customer
 who brings us Cash Register Tickets issued by our Reg-
 ister showing the largest total cash purchases between
 the dates of October 21st, 1907, and November 21st,
 1907, inclusive, we will give a Thanksgiving turkey.

CONDITIONS.—Tickets must be wrapped up and
 marked with owner's name and left at our store not
 later than 9:30 P. M., November 23d, 1907. WHOLE-
 SALE CUSTOMERS ARE EXCLUDED.

Winner Announced Monday Night, Nov. 25th.

C. W. AVERILL & CO.,

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